

PUBLISHER'S NOTE

We call your attention to the fact that we have done our best to make the final issue Vol. 5 / No. 21 (September 4, 1913) as legible as possible and that we could not locate an issue in better condition after a long search.

DIRECT ACTION IS LABOR'S WEAPON

DIRECT ACTION WILL GET THE WORKER

Industrial Worker

"AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL!"

VOL. 5 No. 21

One Dollar a Year

SPOKANE, WASHINGTON, THURSDAY, SEPT. 4, 1913

Six Months 50c

Whole Number 21

WHERE THE OLD MOUSE RIVER FLOWS

I
There is a city fair called Minot
Where the cause we cherish dies not—
Where the tollers fought their battle
For the right to organize.
They thought that we would cower
When Davis and his right bower
Said they had the workers bested,
And the "red" wall in hand.

CHORUS

Where the old Mouse river flows
Each pimp and pigger knows—
They have huddled and suppressed us
And still our spirit grows.
But we have found a way, boys,
To give us all our say, boys,
And we're going to win the day, boys,
Where the old Mouse river flows.

II

Their flags came down in showers
And they used all their powers
To break the voice of speakers
And put the songs they sang.
They drove and clubbed and jailed us,
And to the bull-pen haled us—
But we only came the farther,
And led the "Red Flag" rang.

CHORUS

III
Then Davis and his henchmen,
And all of Minot's other things—
They searched all Minot's alleys
For the cause to make them stars.
They shamed the cowardly
And thought they served their nation—
By clubbing heads, and racing
Machines behind the band.

CHORUS

Written in jail by H. K. Martinson.

PEONAGE IN A

Working men have been arrested by the city of Kamloops in order that a pack of grafters might as easily from workers of Canada. As many as 45 at a time were sold in the city of Kamloops, at a rate of \$1.50 per day to a contractor by the name of Schacht, while doing grading work near Kamloops hospital. Our political master, Bowser, at his last meeting in this city, exposed more than that. He said that all the ads to farm houses in this district will be put in by convict labor. Mr. Workmen, you are to be the victims of these tyrants! When you are out of a job, remember this, and think that it means. It means that you will have to do the useful labor of this glorious country for nothing. It means that your wages will go lower all the time. It means that you will be crushed down to the lowest depth of degradation. It means that you will be the chattel slave of today if you allow that to be perpetuated upon you. It is time for you to be action and organize as a class and put up a fight against such miserable conditions. Nothing but organized effort upon your part will stop it. What are you going to do, about it? Lie down like a whipped cur and wait until someone comes and saves you?

Heller for British justice or sing "Britons never shall be slaves"? Why, I should say not! Not at all the extra bull-pens that are being built on the C. N. R. and G. T. P. construction work. Without a doubt peonage is in existence in C.

F. FONTAINE.

I. W. W. NOTES FROM SYDNEY

Working slaves of Sydney are beginning to wake up through had economic conditions prevailing here after having three years of Labor Police in the Federal Parliament and still have a labor party in the State Parliament, which is bringing home to the fellow wage slaves (thanks to the Labor Party) the fallacy of parliamentary action. We have also a paralytic judge, Haydon, who sits on the arbitration court and who is doing better propaganda work for the organization than all the speakers by flailing several wage slaves of the craft unions to the tune of 10 pounds to 15 pounds each man for having the audacity to go on strike for better conditions, and hearing from good authority that the secretaries of the craft unions urged those members to pay their fines and that is the reason of this local starting to go ahead. Having our own hall we are challenging all political parasites for debate, viz: Industrial Action vs. Political Action.

We are having good meetings and good sale of literature and think you will hear of good progress of this local in the future.

Press Committee.

NOTICE

The report of the General Executive Board of the International Industrial Worker's Congress is now off the press. Members desiring a copy of the same can secure it by writing to General Secretaries by forwarding \$1.00 to VINCENT ST. JOHN, General Secretary.



MINOT IS NOW IN THE HARNESS

Free Speech Established in Minot

Workers Whip Minot, North Dakota—Street Speaking to Be Resumed—Men Are Freed From the Bull-Pens and Other Vile Prison—Are Off for the Harvest Fields.

Another goat has been put in the I. W. W. harness and is today pulling merrily along and glad to pull when the whip of SOLIDARITY is ready to make him pull if he backs up an inch in the traces. This goat—"Minot"—has been hard to train but the boys of Minot did the job and did it well. Bull pens, jails, clubs and guns, rotten eggs and noisy automobiles were powerless against the SOLIDARITY of the workers. Organization can now proceed and Minot already looms up as having a large fighting organization of the workers. The Socialists of Minot did not find fault, yell "anarchists," "bums," etc., but they got into the fight and many of their active members were in jail slinging the Red flag and standing firm for victory. No language has been too filthy for these tin-can policemen to use when addressing the workers. These uniformed thugs evidently believe themselves to be superior to the producer of wealth, but they probably have respect for the little red button ere this.

Craft Unionists Assist

We are not in a position to say just what assistance was offered by the craft unionists of Minot to the fighters who were suffering for freedom's sake in the battles of Minot, but the following notice appearing in "The Iconoclast" of Minot speaks for itself:

COMMERCIAL CLUB, TAKE NOTICE!

There will be no labor day parade or picnic September 1, 1913, by the labor organizations of Minot, N. D., owing to labor troubles brought on by the city administration.

All money collected and bills contracted will be paid.

By order

—Labor Day Committee.

The following is taken from the columns of "The Iconoclast" and will give our readers some

history of the memorable struggle for free speech:

"About the first of August, two organizers, Jack Law and Jack Allen, came here to organize a local of the Industrial Workers of the World, and they held meetings for about two weeks and kept the crowds attending their meetings in good order during all the time until toward the close of the series of meetings when one Olander, a clear snuffaker, drove his automobile into the crowd, and stopped it there without waiting for the engine, and when some of the members objected to his doing so he opened the muffler and staid throughout the meeting. Next night the meeting was treated to a dose of ancient hen fruit, showered upon the crowd from the roof of the Leland Hotel. Still there was no disorder, except the temporary interruptions caused by the illegal acts enumerated above, the organizers cautioning the crowds against any retaliation. During this time rumors were in circulation that still more drastic measures were to be invoked against the organizers if they persisted in their meetings, and that with the aid of the police. The Police up to this time having done nothing to put a stop to the disorder caused by the persons who were deliberately trying to cause a riot, and so far as the public is informed, no step has been taken by the authorities to apprehend the criminals who have brought on a state of lawlessness never before equalled in our city.

The automobile disturbance occurred on Friday, the 8th, and on Saturday the egg throwing stunt was pulled off, and on Sunday following Jack Law was arrested and charged with disorderly conduct, presumably because the scum of Minot, had thrown eggs at him to break up his meeting, and of course he was the guilty party. The reason of his guilt being that he was a working man, and a stranger in the town; and some citizens of all towns look upon a stranger in the same light as the local dogs look upon the advent of a strange dog, also with equal intelligence.

So in spite of the good order previously prevailing, Law was arrested, early Sunday evening.

For about two hours during that evening the Salvation Army had been occupying the street, just across from where the I. W. W.'s had been holding forth, and just as they closed their meeting, a few of the I. W. W.'s and some of the local men who had been attending the meeting started singing on the corner opposite where the Salvation Army had been holding down the boards, and these singers were immediately arrested charged with blocking (T) the streets.

Previous to this and while the crowds were much larger, no arrests were made, and while not more than 60 per cent of the crowd remained that had been there previously, those who sang working men's songs were arrested. To understand the situation it must be borne in mind that the crowds had been increasing because of the public talk of what the Police and the Citizens were going to do to the speakers if any more meetings were held, which rumors were the cause of the larger crowds collecting. Then the business of arresting was begun in earnest. Twenty-four were arrested for singing or attempting to speak, all of them being charged next day with blocking the street, but being informed when told why they were arrested that it was for speaking on the street.

Following this a week of arrests followed, and while no accurate count can be given it is believed that as many as 135 were in custody at one time. During this fracas lasting nearly a week, there was not a single case of any one resisting an officer, nor of retaliation against the illegal procedure. The jails became overcrowded and a bull pen was built. Guards were armed and stationed on the roofs of the buildings adjacent to the bull pen to watch prisoners from whom not one weapon had been found. Armed guards watching men whose only offense was that they desired to see the laws impartially enforced and impartially obeyed.

In the jail petty persecutions were suffered from time to time by prisoners, such as turning on the heat when the air was already hot and foul, insulting prisoners, etc., as usual.

Thugs Try to Murder I. W. W. Organizer

One of the most brazen "law and order" crimes in the history of the United States was recently pulled off against the I. W. W. in Salt Lake City.

No one disputes the fact that a deputy sheriff named Steele arranged in a saloon with a gang of policemen and thugs, just prior to the street meeting in which Organizer Morgan of the I. W. W. was to speak, to knock Morgan from the box and club every I. W. W. man that was possible. The plan was formulated in the saloon over much booze and excitement and all that was necessary to give these Salt Lake criminals a feeling of safety was the fact that this leading thug who has been a hired slagger in many strikes, shielded himself and his brutal work by carrying an American flag.

Like a bolt from a clear sky, these armed thugs swooped down on a peaceful propaganda meeting and started on their rampage of murder and riot and then filled the jails with I. W. W. members and sympathizers and charged them with starting a riot. Not one of these armed thugs have up to date been arrested and it goes to further prove the contention of the I. W. W. when we say there is no justice and no equality before the law when workers have the backbone to speak on the streets and agitate for the One Big Union as a means of securing the full product of their toil.

The following is taken from the Salt Lake "Inter Mountain Worker".

With newspaper representatives tipped off and invited to be present, an American flag prepared for use at the proper moment, guns emptied and prepared for use as clubs and every little detail pre-arranged and staged, Axel Steele and his fellow conspirators, said to be secret agents of the Utah Construction Co. capped the climax of his notorious career as an enemy of labor Tuesday night when he assaulted a street meeting of the I. W. W., resulting in the brutal beating and maiming of the speaker, James F. Morgan, and the shooting by a crazed spectator of six men.

The particular provocation assigned by Steele for this lawless act is resentment against personal abuse administered by I. W. W. speakers and patriotic solicitude for the American flag which he asserts was being desecrated and reviled by the speakers, but newspaper men, whose names we are not at liberty to furnish now, assert positively that the riot was the work of the Utah Con. company through its secret agents, who have been instructed to stamp out all labor agitation.

In view of the fact that Mr. Coray, one of the principals, is a Utah Con. man, that

Steele and the others were prominent in its recent Tucker operations, that the speaker attacked and beat up is particularly feared by this company, and that all its efforts are being now directed to guarding the railroad camps at Tucker against the I. W. W. much credence is given to this assertion.

Riot Deliberately Planned

It is the positive assertion of newspaper men that they were told early in the day that an affair like the one that occurred was being prepared and that the conspirators were bold and confident that newspaper representatives were invited to be present and see what happened. The plan to use the flag as a signal to begin the assault, the plan to use their guns as clubs and all the other details were carefully arranged beforehand. Axel Steele secured the flag early in the day and Chief of Police Grant is supposed for the statement that he saw Steele with it early in the day preceding the riot. That guns of Steele and his associates were one and all unloaded is a statement that cannot be explained on any other basis than a premeditated and planned attack.

Says George Myers, a newspaper man who

(Continued on page 2)

THE SOLDIER

They drove him forth by hunger from the place where he was born
To enlist into the service, there to find a uniform
And to be taught submissively he always must obey
And become the food for bullets for a meagre soldier's pay.

Then soon upon the barrack square they licked him into shape
And made of him a murderer, efficient up-to-date,
To shoot down men of other lands or workers whilst on strike.
No matter whether friends or foes, where might is held as right.

They robbed him of all self-respect, and reduced him to a brute.
Who ought to have no scruples when he's called upon to shoot.
They made of him a mere machine to work his fellows ill,
That greedy, grasping plutocrats might reap their profits still.

They played him patriotic airs, taught him to cheer and sing,
And yell until his voice is hoarse for want of or for him.
They made him cringe and bow and kneel before the brainless, useless ape,
And taught him coronations to salute the boneless mobs.

They drove and punished, whipped and flogged, and by these means they sought
To make an automaton for service or for sport.
And after months and months of doing all they can,
They make of him a machine to make a man.

WHERE A KNIFE

The steel knife is a thing that is never proved steel-plait, that will approximately cost twenty million dollars. This very fact makes it obvious, why the prostituted press is busy now as never before, denouncing the I. W. W. from their news columns as well as from the editorial pages. Evidently for the very purpose of prejudicing the minds of the workers against this virile fighting organization of the working class.

The well-known proverb "Whom the gods would destroy they first make mad" was never more appropriate than at this time.

A short time ago the ore dock slaves spontaneously rebelled and went out on strike for a few more crumbs of bread. For a while the Duluth and Superior docks ceased work. It was then that the strikers appealed to the local I. W. W. for assistance. Local 68 gladly responded and Fellow-worker, J. Cannon, addressed them at their meeting, after which he was requested to take charge of the strike by lining up and solidifying their ranks. This gave the dirty capitalist mouthpieces a good opportunity of pretending to fight this destructive I. W. W. and have succeeded in breaking the strike by a mess of cynical lies and vilifications. "Duluth will never permit any anarchy to invade its midst" was the cry raised. Any intelligent person knows that all this was used as a blind to discourage the strikers. Several interviews with leading cockroaches and exploiters of labor were quoted, all of them declaring that the policy of the I. W. W. is anarchistic and if allowed to be carried out will prove dangerous to the public welfare.

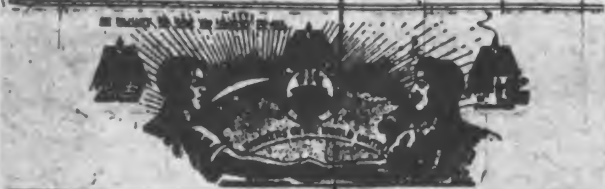
Diplomatically have the slimy apes outlined the opinions of the workmen. "As to the I. W. W. membership itself, there is a firm conviction prevailing that nothing is more capable of helping along our agitation than the free and generous advertisement that was given by the press. Intended as it was maliciously, it resulted in stirring up the class instinct of the slaves to realize that the I. W. W. stands for their interests. Every knock is a boost and the I. W. W. just at present welcomes that boost for the slaves are shaking from their slumber and are commencing to study the doctrine of the One Big Union. This is indicated by the fact that lately our meetings were well attended and considerable literature sold on the streets. Now is the time for the rebels to start a systematic campaign of organization in the Ninth City and utilize the advertisement and general interest invoked by the reptile press.

Remember that as slaves we have nothing to lose and everything to gain. By mutual cooperation we will be able to show the prostituted editors and all the other supporters of capitalism that their days are numbered, so the time is nigh when the workers of America will overthrow the rule of Gold and emancipate themselves from the shackles of wage slavery.

W. H. MEAD.

Josh Billings said "I don't care how much a man says just so he says it in a new way. Remember that when writing articles for the paper."

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Vincent St. John General Sec'y-Treas.
George Speed General Organizer

GENERAL EXECUTIVE BOARD
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"The sword may strike the shackles from the limbs of the Slave, but it is education and organization that makes of him a free man."—Knights of Labor

PATRIOTISM?

Mr. Taft when at the head of the war department, said in a report: "Under a voluntary system men enlist either to aid their country or to promote their own ends, that is, through self-sacrifice or self-interest."

To lay around the barracks for years at a stretch waiting for war to break out in order to defend the flag and country, would hardly be called patriotism as patriotism is an emotion necessary to arouse, and it cannot be maintained for long periods of time. We would therefore conclude that all those who have joined the army do so through self-interest. Merely to live easier than follow some manual labor. Stripped down to the naked truth it means that in order to live under the capitalist system, men will stand ready to kill their fellowmen regardless of the justness of the position of the opposing forces. It means that a man is a hired murderer for \$3.00 per month and keep. There is no difference from the standpoint of humanity between the soldier and the gun.

BRUTAL CAPITALISM

"If you fellows can't operate one of those drills alone why don't you take your wives down in the mines to help you?"

This is what Mr. McNaughton, known as the king of the copper masters in Michigan, told the striking miners who were asking for two men on a drilling machine instead of one.

Evidence has been given to show that the life of usefulness (which is the same thing) of a miner, who has to pull and haul these drilling machines about the mine, is less than five years.

Brutal capitalism must have all the money possible. It cares not how they get it or what misery is wrought in squeezing the last ounce of labor from the workers. The women might have babies in their arms or about to have them and this brutal gang of plutes would care not if they were forced to go into the mines to assist their husbands carry the machines and set them up. A capitalist is a capitalist and capitalism is capitalism and there is nothing which they are connected but leaves misery and privations in its wake in order that the few may live in luxury. The miner's struggle in Michigan is but one of the many struggles going on now against this octopus capitalism and we are with the miners as we are with all toilers who are trying to better their condition. We are now getting less than one fifth and we will be content when we get it all. Yes, we mean it and will battle on and on until we do get it. There is no compromise.

ANOTHER VICTORY

The victory at Minot is a victory for the I. W. W. and the Socialists who so ably assisted in bringing the city to terms. All men are released from the jails and the city is ready to promise anything to get rid of the war they had on its hands. It is high time that these little jerk towns like Minot were beginning to realize that they cannot subdue the I. W. W. When Spokane, Denver, Missoula, Vancouver and many other large places cannot make their brutal game stick it behooves these small places to keep quiet and not start bucking against Freedom of Speech. It's a dangerous thing to monkey with and is liable to go off on a second notice. We have no desire to enter into these scraps with these cities, neither will we stand idly by and see our only hope taken from us—the right to educate the working class. When we lose that we have lost all our hopes and ambitions, to take care what you are playing with when you try to throttle Freedom of Speech.

A NOISE

"Supplements to the American Federation of Labor and as a dividend from those European sources we got the Industrial Workers of the World, with the wild cry of 'No God, no country,' alert to commit instant crimes under the pretext of fancied wrongs, blind to all restraint of law and order, reckless in revolutionary speech, oblivious to all consequences of conduct, and bent upon an era of ruthless destruction, fanned by the heat of torch and bomb."

"Against these forces of evil, domestic and alien, we must stand flint-like in our resolve that our government is and must be a government of law."

The above noise was made by John Kirby Jr., the main stem of the Manufacturers' Association. It's more patriotism and love of God, more law-and-order and yapping at revolutionists

in order to keep the people's minds diverted from the real gang of cut-throats and robbers of which Kirby is one of the main squirts. Kirby is one of the "INVISIBLE GOVERNMENT" that we have heard so much of lately and since the Mulhall investigations.)

Kirby is one of the leading plutes of this country who by clever manipulation and trickery and in the face of craft unions, has succeeded in forcing the wages down for the workers of America and pocketing the overs himself. This upstart that lives because of the fact that he has the protection himself of clubs, guns, bombs and bayonets is about the last gent to be accusing the workers of resorting to torch and bomb. Well it's only a noise from a parasite and will not deter us a minute in trying to wrest from the gold robbers of this country and the rest of the countries, the full value of our toil. Get that, Kirby, and put it under your hat. As soon as we are strong enough you will get a job doing something useful instead of going about telling brazen lies.

SCABS VALUABLE

In order to secure scabs to break the miner's strike on the Rand in Africa, the masters are paying a bonus of \$150.00 to every scab. One hundred and seventy of these human reptiles are so far drawing this bonus. Talk about blood money and then talk about the fear the boss has for a strong labor organization and this payment of \$1500.00 to a scab is the best evidence we have in favor of organization. A few hundred I. W. W. that would take this \$1500.00 each and then show the boss the real power of the workingclass on the job, would be the end for this high priced scabbing.

CAPITALIST ROBBERY

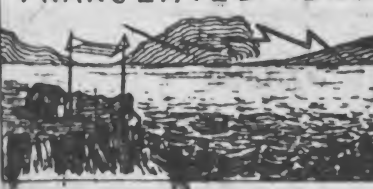
Asa L. Stratton in a letter to the "Montgomery Journal" has spotted up on the capitalist class with a bunch of figures to show that our wages are gradually going down. The closing part of his long letter suggests that capital and labor get together and make such arrangements whereby labor would at least receive half of the product of its toil. According to figures produced by Stratton and taken from the Bureau of Labor, he points out that 50 years ago, labor received one-fourth of the product of its toil and at the present time, the rate is less than one-fifth. The following figures are interesting and educational and we regret that room forbids the printing of more of the letter. Stratton says:

Examine for a moment some census figures covering the last sixty years of the history of this country. In 1850 there were 957,059 persons classed as wage earners in this country, the total wages annually earned were \$236,755,484. This gave an annual per capita wage of \$247. The total annual production of wealth was \$1,019,106,616. This gave an annual per capita production of \$1,064. Under the then wage rate labor received as its compensation or distributive share of the annual total of the wealth produced 23.21 per cent, and capital received for its compensation, or distributive share of that same total 76.79 per cent. In 1910, sixty years thereafter the figures in that equation stood as follows: Wage earners 1,000,000. Total wages paid \$3,427,038,900. The total annual production of wealth produced was \$20,672,052,000. The average per capita wealth produced was \$3,124. The annual per capita wage was \$578. Yet the per cent of this vast production paid in wages, or the compensation of labor was but 16.57 per cent of the annual wealth produced, while capital had increased its share to 83.43 per cent. In this disproportion of the wages of labor, and the profit of capital is found the origin and cause of the present political and social evils of today. The census further shows that the annual production of wealth increased 193 per cent, wages 109 per cent, and that the efficiency and productive capacity of labor increased in sixty years from \$1,064 to \$3,125 per capita, which is more than 300 per cent, while capital as a factor in the equation of production remains as respects capacity, stationary. It is further shown that while wages as measured in terms of dollars increased 109 per cent, but when considered in terms of the equality of the distribution of the total values produced there was a falling off of 6.66 per cent. Thus there is presented the fact that the per capita annual wage rate of \$247 of 1850 was more equitable relatively to the then annual total wealth of \$1,019,106,616, than was the annual per capita wage rate of \$578 of 1910 to the total value of the then annual production of \$20,672,052,000. This must be so else there would not have been disclosed a decrease of 6.66 per cent in the total distributive share of labor, and an increase of the distributive share of capital of 6.64 per cent, in the more than twenty billions of wealth produced by the joint action of capital, and labor in 1910. To state the proposition differently the respective earnings of labor and capital stood 23.21 per cent to 76.79 per cent of the total wealth produced in 1850, whereas the proportion of the earnings of these two factors in the production of wealth in 1910 was 16.57 per cent to labor, and 83.43 per cent to capital. This in 1850 labor got nearly one-fourth of the total wealth then produced, and capital something more than three-fourths. In 1910 labor had less than one-fifth of the wealth then produced, while capital received more than four-fifths of that wealth.

"THE WOODEN SHOE"

We are just in receipt of a copy of the maiden issue of "The Wooden Shoe," printed by Los Angeles locals. Fellow-worker Bill B. Cook is throwing the ink and Fellow-worker Doran is looking after the financial end of the job. Bill ought to see that she throws her mud all right and Doran is an able chuck tender. In the words of the miner we say, "turn her loose." The first issue is all that any rebel would wish for. It is spicy and right off the bat hot. "The Wooden Shoe" is an 8-page paper, carries no advertisements except the sins of capitalism, and will be printed every week. It's not as large as the Los Angeles Times but there is much more real meat in it. The "Industrial Worker" wishes the paper long life and prosperity and now that it is started we hope that it will grow in size and circulation until every worker in America is perusing its spicy columns.

TRANSLATED NEWS



INTERNATIONAL BULLETIN OF THE SYNDICALIST MOVEMENT

AMERICA

An appeal has been made to all Bohemian syndicalist immigrants in the United States to help towards the foundation of a revolutionary syndicalist organ in Czech language, propagating the principles and tactics of the I. W. W. All communications should be sent to the secretary of the committee, Stanley Matlas, 4823 Dakota Street, Cleveland, Ohio, U. S. A.

BELGIUM

The International Congress of Stoneworkers will be held on October 22 and 23 in Brussels, Belgium. On the agenda are among other the following points: Help has been given by the affiliated unions reported on by Muller of Vienna Emigration and International Relations, reported by Quaklino and Kolb. Unification of cards of Membership of Unions, reported by Kolb. Federation of all the International Unions of Workers in the Building Trade. Claims for legal protection of the Stoneworkers (Stan dger of Leipzig). Connections with the National Unions of the English Language (Kolb).

SPAIN

Last week two large strike movements have turned into general strikes. We allude to the movements in Milan and in Barcelona. The latter is of a purely economic character. The textile workers in the factories of Barcelona and of other Catalan towns formulated their claims. The committee of the Textile Federation had even refused the help of the general mass of workers, and it is only the arbitrary attitude of the authorities towards the workers on strike which is threatening to make the strike general. In Milan during the last three months a general agitation is reigning among the metal workers, the condemnations of some metal workers had aroused great indignation of the people, and now since August 3 the whole population has taken part for the metal workers.

The "Avanguardia" of Milan predicted in its number of August 2 that "tomorrow 250,000 workers will speak instead of 40,000 metal workers." A general strike was declared and violent scenes took place.

Both movements are characteristic of their kind. The movement in Catalonia is at present a purely economic one, but as every movement in Spain, may assume at any moment a general meaning. The movement in Milan was larger and vaster in conception from the very beginning, but experience in France has proven that such movements often leave the people exhausted if they are frequent. The Milan strike is more of the character of a revolt. As to the daily events in both places the daily press alone can keep us informed.

HOLLAND

It must be judged more by its fighting value than its numbers. The Dutch social democratic deputy Villegen has published an article on the Dutch labor movement in the French press which might easily lead to wrong conclusions. Villegen follows the method employed in Germany and elsewhere to measure the power of an organization after its number of members and their funds. But he forgets to mention that revolutionary unions are of value as fighting bodies and that they use their funds only in economic struggle so that their treasury is constantly emptied. Villegen does not oppose the fighting character of the revolutionary unions to the actual aid sort of organizations which are the reformist unions. Yet the mutual aid societies attract just the timid elements in the labor movement, and it is easier to get union workers to belong to a reformist union with its insurance against sickness, unemployment, etc., than 10,000 men ready to fight the employers. Villegen with his reasoning cannot explain why 8,000 or 9,000 revolutionary syndicalists can have an equal influence on the economic struggle as 66,000 reformist unionists. The method used by Villegen to show the greater force of reformist labor movement is wrong. It is all the more necessary to point this out as the same reasoning is constantly employed by reformists when they compare for instance the German movement with its large unions and rich funds with the French movement less numerous and poorer, but with a revolutionary energy and capacity of initiative far above the German.

MINOT FREE SPEECH REPORT

Receipts.	
S. Maupin	\$ 0.50
E. Tetye	1.00
H. F. Tlegen	.50
M. G. Pepke	.50
Sympathizer	50.00
E. Perry	1.00
H. Husby	1.00
H. Caplin	1.00
Jack Callahan	1.00
John Newberry	1.00
J. E. Chuestes	1.00
O. L. Anderson	5.00
Fellow Worker	5.00
Friend	10.00
Free Speech	20.00
Worker	1.00
Collection in Jingles	17.25
Collection	2.00
Bray	1.00
Total Receipts	\$109.75
Expenditures	
Cost of feeding men in Jingles	\$ 61.85

60 meals served in restaurant	
Literature	2.00
Tobacco	14.00
Telegram, postage, etc.	10.00

Total Expenditures	\$109.75
Number of men supported by funds	165
Length of fight, 16 days. Fight started Aug. 10th, ended Aug. 26th.	
Auditing Committee report: We, the undersigned, regularly elected auditing committee, have audited the books and find them as above set forth and everything correct.	
WALTER HAMMOND, L. U. 228.	
H. M. MILLER, Local 321, Minn.	
CHARLES GRAY, L. U. 64.	
Auditing Committee.	

SABOTAGE

(By Ernest Griffenath)
What is it that condemned men use
When cruel laws forced them to choose
Between their freedom and the noose?
Sabotage.

What is it gives the merchant aid
When creditors cannot be paid
And collectors' warrants not be stayed?
Sabotage.

What shall we say when whittled wood
Comes to us falsely labelled "Food,"
And does us much more harm than good?
Sabotage.

What incurs losing Merchant Prince,
Returns to him his opulence,
Who thrives upon our ignorance?
Sabotage.

What gives the factory owner might
To beat the wage slaves in their fight
And force them into hell and night?
Sabotage.

What is it that the workers sought
When labor's battles must be fought
And ancient tactics availed them naught?
Sabotage.

What can we use successfully
To turn the tide of victory
And give all slaves their liberty?
Sabotage.

What is it that will disappear
Amid the workers' rousing cheer
When freedom for us all is here?
Sabotage!

SOME TACTICS

Because the men quit the steel gang No. 65 on the division between Deer Lodge and Butte and left them short handed, the Milwaukee thought it would vent its spleen by withholding their pay for a week or so. The men were informed by the station agent that they would have to wait for their checks which would arrive on the morrow. As no checks materialized that day nor the next they complained to the Butte Propaganda League, where Wm. Roche and others detailed themselves as a ways and means committee on the matter. The boys then marched to the depot and the spokesman was informed they would have to wait until pay day, which would be 10 days later. Being almost broke they decided the depot was as good as any other place to camp and prepared for the siege by buying several pounds of that German delicacy called Limburger cheese and other strong scented stuff.

After listening to long discussions in which the railroad was condemned for putting the toilet so close to the depot as to endanger the health of its patrons, it finally dawned upon his highness, the station agent, that all wasn't well in the immediate vicinity. The officious janitor, with all the dignity of his high office, was duly empowered to do the Sherlock Holmes' stunt. After he, with the aid of several wobbles, had driven out all the cats, dogs and other pests, he was amazed—the rooms did not retain their former calm and dignified air.

One of the boys whispered to him that maybe some mothers didn't change their babies' clothes often enough, but the thankless janitor answered him with a growl.

After much seeking with less finding the brainy janitor with his eagle eye and massive cranium discovered the source of all the trouble and informed his nibs the station agent, who immediately paid the men off in cash with the understanding that the terrible miasma would not be brought into the Milwaukee depot any more.

As a result, three men, James Donnelly, John Ellusion and Wm. Baumbauer joined the I. W. W.
NORMAN LEVINE.
Member No. 315.

FOREIGNERS WANTED

WANTED—Foreigners. To do all kinds of work, in factories, mines, everywhere. Must be strong, active, industrious, humble, cringing and submissive. Must have intelligence enough to perform skillfully any work that is assigned, but not enough to become dissatisfied with any working or living conditions that may be meted out to them. Above all must never know enough to join unions, go on strike or otherwise seek to improve their lot. Must always have the highest respect for our sense of equal and exact justice, and must guarantee never to develop any disrespect for our police or to believe that they are anything but merciful, just and graft-proof. Answer at once, in addition to the lowest possible wage, in an unprecedented opportunity to participate in the development of the greatest country ever elaborated. Address Americans Everywhere.—Life.

STRIKE IN INDIA

A strike has broken out on the Malabar and Southern Railway. This has cut off all communication between Bombay and Calcutta. Only native workers are involved, the Europeans not taking part. Other strikes are taking place in other Indian towns.

HAWAIIAN NOTES

We are glad to state that the slaves in the Hawaiian Islands are beginning to realize that their only salvation lies in SOLIDARITY. They further realize that the only way to bring about full solidarity is to join the ranks of the One Big Union, so they are now coming in as fast as they can, and it will be only a question of a short while before we will give the bosses the knock-out blow at this place. Fellow worker Joe is doing good work as general organizer of the I. W. W. in the H. A. In fact its present existence is due to the faithful and patient labors of Fellow worker Joe. He held a meeting on the island of Kauai on the 16th of July for which he was put in the jug and fined \$100 which he refused to pay, neither would he let the workers pay, so he stood in 10 days. His would be knock proved to be a bust just as the slaves are joining faster now than ever. Local No. 3, Hilo, reports favorable, and No. 3, Waikuku. If some rebels ever had an inclination to travel would come over here they would receive a hearty welcome from the slaves of Hawaiian Islands. Press Committee: H. A.

SEDRO WOOLLEY NEEDS HELP

At the time the recent strike was called off, a good fat treasury and a fairly large membership. As the strike progressed our membership increased and we came out of the strike with the same condition financially as at start.

When the strike was called off the members who had stood here, and were active, were most of them obliged to seek jobs elsewhere, as they were too well known here and not wanted by the bosses, because of their activity.

Only two who left this locality have communicated with this office, and I don't know whether they have been successful in finding a master or not, but I do know that only six of those who were members of this local when the strike was called off have paid dues here since.

Now, if members of other locals who have worked hard to leave the places where they were before the strike and are in this locality would transfer and pay their dues into this local, all would be well. But they are not doing so to any great extent, consequently our treasury will soon be empty, which means that this office will soon have to close unless money is forthcoming at once. If this office is closed it will mean the death of this local, and very likely the loss of our interest in the Labor Temple. The Shingle Weavers Union holds a mortgage against the Labor Temple (of which we owe about \$150.00) and I understand they intend to foreclose at once.

This is a good location, and if kept alive, this local will sometimes be heard from in the right way. I ask all I. W. W. members in this locality to call at this office and do what they can for us if it is only to pay a month's dues.

CHURCH LIGHT,

Secy Treas. Local 318, Sedro Woolley, Wash.

A FIGHT BREWING

To All Locals: This is to let all locals know that Local No. 1, I. W. W., is still on deck. This town seems to have been forgotten by most rebels traveling in this vicinity.

Kansas City is soon to have another free fight. A couple of months ago free speech was denied us in this town, and once more Kansas City will have to be taught a lesson. We want all rebels to be ready for a fight the fall. The Local has decided to wait for a couple of months before starting things in this town, as we want the fight to be thoroughly advertised and have the rebels ready to jump in here when the fight commences. Consider this matter in your business meeting and let us know what action you have taken. Let us have a long drawn out fight but let a bunch drop in here and we can make the city come to time in short order. Furthermore this place is a good field for agitation. Packing houses and plenty of other industries here.

Fellow workers, this city needs men. That is, men who will get on the job and agitate, and not the spitting variety of philosophers. This local is composed of a few home-guards and a balance of floaters who drop in for a week or so and then beat it out of here; so agitation has been carried on under difficulty.

You fellows in the harvest fields, drop down here in the fall and help us win this battle for Constitutional Right of free speech. The master class is never troubled by any Constitutional or Laws when they are contrary to their material interests. If they have the might to violate their own laws they will always do so. It's up to us to show them the might of our collective action.

Come on, you footloose Rebels. Hit this burg in a bunch and put Kansas City on the labor map.

Phelps and Ripley, Press Committee.

ON TO MARSHFIELD

All of Smith-Powers' camps are sorely in need of men. Just enough log coupling in to keep the big mill going. There are not enough men to run the pulp mill and other sawmills. Word comes to the writer that all the faithful slaves in the camps are leaving because they are compelled to do two men's work. The railroad construction gang are getting \$2.75 a week instead of \$2.50 for common labor.

Any part of this strike will be on as long as we are in the woods. Smith-Powers have got to be tamed. So let us keep up the fight. 3500 men would flood the market in Coos county. The Iron Heel has thoroughly decentralized in this neck of the woods. Some of you fellows that fancy that state of affairs ought to come down and get busy. I hear several members say they are going east where there is something doing. Any time you shoot off your face in Coos county there will be some fellows doing p. d. s. So why go east?

BILL WOODMAN

moving your job, give an address as follows:

ATTENTION!

Attention of the membership is called to the necessity for funds to defray the expenses of the defense of nine members of the working class held for trial in the shooting growing out of the strike of Hop pickers at Durst Brothers Ranch at Wheatland, California. Members are urged to contribute to collect funds and forward the same to the secretary for the defense of the fellow workers. Send funds to Andy Barker, 1119 Third Street, Sacramento, California.

VIC' DRY IN MONTANA

The Western Lumber Company located on Blackfoot has conceded to our demands. We secured the nine-hour day and an increase of 11 percent in wages. All men who have been blacklisted by the A. C. M. Co. can come back and go to work here.

The thousand lumberjacks can find employment in camps here.

P. STOCK,

Secretary No. 19, Missoula, Mont.

CUT OUT THE BOOZE!

The Socialist movement in Germany was born when it determined that there was too much drinking among the workers and that it was necessary to enjoin them from such behavior for intelligence. In that there was no sufficient reason but simply the recognition of the palpable fact that liquor is one of the factors which keeps the working class in bondage.

The class struggle requires clear heads, steady nerves and self-respect on the part of the men who are waging it. Filled with intoxicants they are in no position to grapple with the problems which confront them and to carry forward the great work of organization which is required if there can be any hope of emancipation.

We have said before that there is altogether too much whisky drinking among the working people of this country. The evil of it is too apparent to need more than mention here.

If the workers were to contribute one dime to literature to every dollar they spend for liquor, in a year's time we could flood this country with books and pamphlets dealing with the vital questions of the day from the working class point of view and establish the largest printing house in America.

But it is not with the money phase of the evil that we are alone concerned. Indeed, this is far from being the worst of it. What the working class needs above all is character, manhood, self-respect. Without these all is hopeless and it is precisely these that are destroyed by saturating the system with vile and debasing intoxicants.

All that whisky does for the workers is to keep them in the fetters of poverty, ignorance and slavery.

Cut out the booze! The figures recently issued by the government show an appalling increase in the consumption of all kinds of intoxicants in this country.

Soldier men are needed for the class struggle. Refuddled, begotten slaves will never win a battle.

Less beer and more books; less liquor and more literature; less of everything that debauches the mind, weakens the will, and destroys the manhood, and more of everything that will give us character and conscience, strength and determination to win the world for the workers. -Ex.

EXPULSION

Charles Brown, 67 Medbury Ave., Detroit, Mich. "Occupation, machinist. Has been rejected as a member of Local Union No. 16 under peculiar circumstances. He came up to the local under a disguise, wearing a false beard, etc. He was arrested by a "cop" when he got outside for wearing a police badge without a license, also for wearing a disguise. He carries a Dug book No. 17116.

DANIEL KOREN,

Secretary No. 16, I. W. W.

DES MOINES NEW HEADQUARTERS

Des Moines, Iowa, August 29 - Fellow worker McTrey was up from Omaha Tuesday night and spoke to a good crowd at East Fifth and Locust streets. The local has just moved to room 212 in the News Arcade building at Seventh and Mulberry, and will have a good reading room in a very short time. All rebels passing this way stop off and give us a call. Rebels on the job needed. Hamilton comes up today and will speak tonight and Saturday at the same place.

SECRETARY

"He used to be just a common burglar, but he's gone from bad to worse."

"That so? What's he up to now?"

"He's a private detective." -Ex.

"Your Honor, I submit that my client did not break into the house at all. He found the parlor window open and merely inserted his right arm and removed a few trifling articles. Now, gentlemen, my client's arm is not himself, and I fail to see how you can punish the whole individual for an offense committed only by one of his limbs." "That argument," said the Judge, "is very well put. Following it logically, I sentence the defendant's arm to one year's imprisonment. He can accompany it or not, as he chooses." The defendant smiled, and with his lawyer's assistance unscrewed his cork arm and, leaving it in the dock, walked out. -Ex.

With the telegraph offices and postal department in working order don't try to send news by mental telepathy. The industrial news we don't publish is the news we don't get. Wake up, you press committees.

If there's no local in your town send 50 cents for a bunch of socialist literature on industrial unionism. Get wiser.

Wake up that sleeping secretary and tell him to order some Black post cards. Two hundred, fifty cents for 100.

PAMPHLET REVIEW

Socialist Enemies of Socialism, by Rev. Ealer (non-de-plume), 122 pages, 20 cents a copy, The Light Publishing Co., 616 East 21st Street, New York, N. Y.

This pamphlet is well worth reading and its easy style commends it to the person who has not yet deeply read on the subject. There is but one chapter, however, that is of particular interest to industrialists and that is the one on sabotage. We quote portions of this chapter which is headed "Socialist Despotism."

"At the Socialist Party's National Convention in 1912 the following clause was passed, and was later written into the Constitution by referendum vote:

Article 2, Section 6—Any member of the party who opposes a political action of violence as a weapon of the working class to aid in its emancipation, shall be expelled from membership in the party. Political action shall be construed to mean participation in elections for public office and practical legislative and administrative work along the lines of the Socialist party platform.

"The monumental gall of it, for the Socialist party to tell a Socialist workman how to act toward his employer! To act for surely by 'advocating sabotage' they meant to practice it, otherwise the result is that only one who advocates crime, sabotage, or violence as a weapon is to be expelled; one who only practices these things is to remain in good standing, apparently.

Observe that the clause provides for the expulsion of a member who advocates crime, sabotage or violence as a means of emancipating the working class. A member who advocates crime, sabotage or violence as a form of amusement, or as a means of spite, remains in good standing.

Observe that the word 'crime' is not defined, so, though for a layman to bandy words with lawyers is as dangerous as— as for one of its members to criticize the Socialist party, we will maintain that the word should be taken either in its technical sense, which is anything that is punishable by fine or imprisonment (and death), or in its less technical sense, which is anything graver than a misdemeanor, or in its hol polloi sense, which is anything that the gentlemen to whom God in his Divine wisdom entrusted the management and ownership of the earth and the inhabitants thereof do not like; this includes making a speech when forbidden by the police, waving red flags, shouting 'scab,' violating an injunction not to go near the 'struck' employer's property, etc.

Observe that crime and sabotage are included under 'methods of violence,' so that one is immediately estopped from proving that there are forms of sabotage which are not violent.

Observe that 'they,' the authors of the above clause, took pains to define what political action means, but did not define what sabotage means. The effect of this omission is that in the future sabotage can be made to include, within wide limits, whatever some powerful Socialist or aggregation of Socialists will want it to mean.

"It will be interesting to know when 'they' will write a definition of sabotage into the Constitution."

As a means of showing up some of the Socialist party absurdities this pamphlet is all right.

KNOCKING AND BOOSTING

"When a union elects a member to an official position it does so not to make him a target for censure and abuse, but that he may be a center around which members shall gather to make effective the work of the organization. This is a lesson that has not taken hard enough hold on the minds of union members. There is a peculiar perversity possessing many union people that makes them knock the men they have elected to office. They seem to have an idea that because they have elected a brother to office they have a right to dog him to their hearts' content. They treat him very much the same way that Indians used to treat their squaws, only worse. The Indian made the squaw do all the work, but she did not have much to say, while the union man has a good deal to say and piles all the work of the organization on the shoulders of the officers and heaps abuse on his head. If the union members who are guilty of this folly would have as much to say in the way of boosting as they have in the way of knocking, how easy would be the work of officers and how successful the organization." -The Citizen, Los Angeles.

SAN PEDRO ON THE JOB

Local 215 pulled off a Smoker on the 23rd that proved to be a success. Mock trial and wrestling match were among the other attractions. Songs and recitations were in plenty. We intend to have the next Smoker combined with an organization meeting. One hour will be devoted to educational discourse, after which proceed to smoke, in order to boost the papers. Tickets to entertainment will be given away with each paper sold.

Smoker Committee.

SAN FRANCISCO ACTIVE

Fellow worker Jas. P. Thompson will arrive here August 30th from Seattle, Wash., and stay with us for at least six weeks. Other locals can secure Fellow-worker Thompson by writing to Secretary 173 for particulars. Peter Klement, Financial Secretary Local 173, 1345 17th St., San Francisco.

FREE SPEECH IN BOZEMAN

Free Speech won in Bozeman, Mont. One man was pinched and released in three minutes after the Mayor demanded his release. The police here are a bunch of liver-ops, but the mayor is a man of some intelligence and I don't think we will have any trouble in so can help it.

Our local is established. The number is 111. We still need some job agitators and need them at once. Yours for Freedom, L. O. ANDERSON

Subscribe for The Industrial Worker

WAR'S WORK

The soldier is not disciplined, he is subjugated. He is the enemy of thought, he is the propagandist of slavery. He does not support freedom, he bows to authority. His example is not one of progress, but of reaction. His ideas are the ideas of the assassin. Murder is in his heart; not murder of him by whom he is wronged, but murder of him he has never seen, never known, should bear no ill will. The soldier is a fatidic and those who stand back of him show brows scarlet with the brand of Cain.

When the soldier's work is done, the wasted land is wet with tears of outraged women and starving child. Disease spreads its hideous wings over the land and sinks his foul beak in the tender bodies of the most helpless of living beings, while famine stalks gaunt and naked among the populace. Schools are destroyed and education disappears with bread. The succeeding generations come from weak-eyed stock. The new children are born from dulled, stunned, enfeebled parents. The furnaces of hate are fired. The lust for self is raised. The land of victory and the country of defeat alike become the stamping ground of the camp follower, the prey of the parasite, the victims of the most conscienceless and degenerate of their population. Passion overthrows reason. The appeal to patriotism takes the place of the appeal to justice. Breaches are made between nations and man becomes the enemy of his brother. The ethics of the savage become the ethics of the people.

As it is the business of the soldier to pillage, so do the people come to submit to being pillaged. As it is the business of the military hero to fight for profit, so do the people come to praise their own courage into gain. As it is the business of the army to shed brooks of blood, so do the people become bloodthirsty, murderous, destructive. As the whole forces of war are an aggregation permeated with hypocrisy, cant, cruelty, arrogance, snobbery, lust and debauchery, so do that people who shout for militarism and engage in war become the victims of these vices, while truth and honor and brotherhood and justice and benevolence lie prostrate.

Then is class consciousness obliterated, and fanaticism flames. Then the workers forge new their chains of bondage. Then is lost the toilers' consciousness of their class power and their knowledge of their solidarity and unity. Then is every stranger looked on as a foe and the minds of the producers are ensnared by Jingoism.

War is the culmination of those things that make men brutes, women prostitutes and children slaves. Its beginning is in man's inhumanity to man; its end is humanity's perpetuation. This is the only hell that exists. Without it earth would be heaven; strife give way to peace, force surrender to fraternity, and capitalism succumb before Socialism. Capitalism depends on war. Let those who are against capitalism fight, yes, prevent war. Let those who court hell condone war, for if war must last, then shall they dwell in hell forever. -Cornelius Simon in Hobo News.

THOMPSON IN FRISCO

Come and hear National Organizer of the I. W. W., Jas. P. Thompson, who will lecture at the I. W. W. Hall, 3345 Seventeenth St., San Francisco, at 8 p. m. on the following dates: Sunday, September 7th. Subject: "Industrial Unionism."

Sunday, September 21st, Norman Duxbury Strikes Are Lost, and How to Win." Sunday, September 21st, Norman Duxbury will speak at the same place. Subject: "Why I Left the Socialist Party."

RESOLUTION

Resolutions from Local 431 to the General Convention, to be presented by the Delegate from the N. I. U. of F. & L. W.: Local 431 demands

(1) That a monthly bulletin be issued by the general organization to discuss only internal affairs of the I. W. W., said Bulletin to go to members only.

(2) That a complete, printed stenographic report to be paid for from the general fund, be issued as soon as possible after the adjournment of the Convention.

ALEXANDER MACKAY,

Secretary Local 431, I. W. W.

Sabotage the printer by making one paper do the work of two. When you're through with this copy pass it along.

LA HUELGA GENERAL

Spanish Organ of the I. W. W., published by the Spanish Branch of the I. W. W., Los Angeles, Cal.

Subscription price: One year \$1.00 Six months .50 Thirteen weeks .25 Address 420 N. Los Angeles Street, Los Angeles, Cal.

New Edition Song Book

A new edition of the song book is just off the press. It had been revised, corrected and brought up to date. Eleven of the least popular songs have been eliminated and that many new ones inserted. Here are the titles of the eleven songs, some of which have already made a hit.

Mr. Block, Scissor Bill, Stueg Right, Should I Ever Be a Soldier, Stand Up! Ye Workers, What We Want, There is Power in a Union, The White Slave, The Tramp, We Will Sing One Song, Class Companion.

In order to clear up the bill with the printer for this edition we will have to ask that cash accompany all orders, even from the locals carrying monthly accounts. The price remains the same, 10 cents a single copy, 5 cents, where 25 or more are ordered, \$20 for 100, and \$25 for 250.

Order from "Industrial Worker," P. O. Box 2123, Spokane, Wash.

Postmaster: please send no money for a subscription for a song book copy.

THEY MIGHT ENLIST

The volunteer regiments had been called for the usual summer maneuvers, and the commissary department had arranged with a neighboring farmer, for the delivery of certain supplies.

One day the farmer's boy arrived driving a team of mules. One of the regimental bands was out rehearsing, so the boy jumped from his wagon and held the mules until the band had marched past.

"Why do you hang onto your brothers so tightly?" said one of the officers. "Don't they like music?"

"Oh, it isn't that," replied the boy. "I'm afraid they might enlist." -Ex.

TO ALL SAN FRANCISCO AND

BAY REGION REDS An I. W. W. picnic will be given by the Italia Branch, I. W. W., on September 7th, in Biggio's Park, Colma.

If you want to see some real Italian fun, and to have a good time, don't fail to be on hand.

Free Dinner—Macaroni and other highup specialties cooked by an imported I. W. W. chef.

First class dancing pavilion. Good music. Merry go-round.

A corso nel sacchi with a fine premium for the winner.

A tombola of valuable prizes. Le rignatte full of chickens. A kangaroo court with a big Italian cartiere as a stool-pigeon.

Admission: Men, 25c, Ladies and children free.

The I. W. W. constitution in Italian is now on hand in the General Office, room 307 Mortimer building, 156 W. Washington St., Chicago, Ill. The price is \$5.00 per 100.

Thirteen week sub cards save bookkeeping, protect the purchaser, agent and paper, and make subscriptions easy to get. Five for a dollar. Send now.

Josh Billings said "I don't care how much a man says just so he says it in a few words." Remember that when writing articles for the paper.

HAWAIIAN ADMINISTRATION

General Headquarters—Hilo, Hawaii, T. H. W. M. Collins, General Secretary-Treasurer. A. V. Roe, Organizer.

General Executive Board—C. C. Zamora, W. T. Altou, M. P. Marilla, Y. W. Chang, C. H. Kim, W. M. COLLINS,

General Secretary-Treasurer.

P. O. Box 496, Hilo, Hawaii, T. H.

SOLIDARITY

Eastern official organ of the I. W. W., published at Cleveland, Ohio. A revolutionary weekly paper with complete news of all modern labor matters as well as a general survey of the class struggle. Subscription price is \$1.00 a year, 13 weeks for the bundle orders, 1/10 per copy. The best weekly paper east of the Mississippi. Address 112 Hamilton Ave., East Cleveland, Ohio.

Thirteen week sub cards save bookkeeping, protect the purchaser, agent and paper, and make subscriptions easy to get. Five for a dollar. Send now.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

The INDUSTRIAL WORKER will not be responsible for communications addressed to, or money orders and checks made payable to any individual. Address all letters and make all money payable to:

THE INDUSTRIAL WORKER,

P. O. Box 2123, Spokane, Wash.

"The Industrial Worker."

This is important.

PYRAMID OF CAPITALISM POSTERS

The Pyramid of Capitalism Posters are 10 by 20 inches, on heavy enameled white paper, lithographed beautifully in several colors.

The Pyramid has as its base the workers, men, women and children. On their backs rests the capitalists who are wining and dining. Above them on another platform are the soldiers who are used to keep the toilers in subjection. Above them are the preachers who tell the workers to be contented with their lot in life. The next platform represents the political rulers who aid the machinery of the state in keeping down the toilers. Surmounting the whole is a bag of gold, the final aim of capitalism.

The posters are 15 cents each, \$1 per dozen. Order from "Industrial Worker," Box 2123, Spokane, Wash.

If the number on your label is 230

your subscription expires with the next issue. Please pay promptly in order to avoid missing an issue.

"THE INDUSTRIAL WORKER,"

Box 2123, Spokane, Wash.

THE LUMBERJACK

Southern official organ of the I. W. W., published at New Orleans, La., by the Industrial Union of Marine and Shipbuilding Workers, Southern District. A paper of interest to lumber and shipbuilding workers. Single copies, 5 cents. Annual subscription, \$1.00. Address Box 2123, Spokane, Wash.

On the Fifth of the month of the year, Order at once.

In receiving your copy, your address.

Thugs Try to Murder I. W. W. Organizer

(Continued from page one.)

says he is not an I. W. W., and who lives at 28 West Sixth South street.

"I went into the Du Nord bar about 7:30 in the evening and saw Axel Steele and five other men together in a small room near the entrance. Three of these men wore the uniform of policemen and the others wore plain clothes. Steele was playing an American flag and they were engaged in a very intense conversation. These same men were the men who afterward appeared in the I. W. W. meeting and used their guns as clubs to beat the men.

"I went out on the sidewalk and about 8 o'clock the meeting began to slough. Steele came out and stood close to the slingers and after the slinging went back into the saloon. Some one got up and introduced Morgan and after Morgan had spoken for a short time Steele came out of the saloon with the flag. He stood close to the speaker and held the flag so he partially covered the I. W. W. banner. Morgan looked down and saw Steele and said, 'Hullo, is this you, Axel Steele?' Just then the deputies and plain clothes men came up and pulled Morgan off the box and hit him with a club. They pulled him about ten feet from the stand and two men held him and two plain clothes men hit him over the head with the butt of a gun and a black jack. Morgan jerked away and ran to the curb and got ready to fight and said, 'You can come on now.' The front of his shirt was torn off and he was covered with blood. They grabbed him again and a plain clothes man hit him so hard with a gun that the sound was sickening and he fell. While he lay in a helpless condition Steele rushed up and kicked him in the head with his heavy shoe. Morgan got up again and ran to the box and started to speak. He opened his coat and presented his breast and said, 'If you want to get me, get me right and get me like men.' The police grabbed him and threw him into the ambulance. Long before this the police and confederates of Steele were beating everybody within reach over the head with clubs and guns, regardless of who they were or whether or not they had committed any offense. Not once during the whole affair did I see any one offer any resistance except when Morgan tried once to defend himself and a man with a pistol fired into the crowd. In spite of this fact Steele and his men and the police whirled their clubs right and left in a most brutal and bloody manner."

So outraged was Myers over what he saw before and during the riot that he attempted to have sworn out against Steele a complaint charging him with instigating a riot and personal assault.

The following is taken from "The Salt Lake Tribune," a capitalist sheet and defender of the riot that was headed by this thug Steele with star on his breast.

At the time of the strike at Tucker, Steele headed a squad of fifty deputy sheriffs who went to the railroad camps and drove out I. W. W. members who were making trouble there, arresting Morgan as the ringleader and securing his conviction at Provo. Morgan was released from the Provo county jail yesterday morning, and came at once to Salt Lake.

According to friends of Steele, Morgan called the former deputy sheriff "a dirty rat" and other epithets.

Steele and his followers, fifteen in number, who had met in a saloon in front of which Morgan was to speak, went out to the sidewalk as the meeting began. They scattered through the crowd ready for the signal the waving of an American flag by Steele, to begin the attack on Morgan.

Morgan, the I. W. W. speaker, was wearing an impassioned plea for his organization at the meeting last night, when some one pushed him from the box on which he was standing. An instant later a half dozen men began to strike him. The shots were fired and general disorder prevailed. The men who a moment before had been listening to the speaker were falling over themselves trying to get away. Hundreds of others, attracted by the shooting and yelling, came running from every direction.

Meantime Morgan had again mounted the box and again began to speak, this time reviling Steele and blaming him for the attempt to break up the meeting. Blood was flowing from his nose and from a wound in the back of his head. Every few moments he would stop speaking and would wipe the blood from his mouth and from about his eyes.

After he had talked for several minutes he was again pulled from the box, this time by Steele. The "greyhound" again arrived and Morgan was unceremoniously hustled into the machine and the car headed directly into the crowd, which scattered right and left. All the time Morgan kept up a constant stream of talk, threatening dire vengeance for his arrest. The auto was turned and backed through and into the crowd a half dozen times and then went to the police station, where Morgan was taken to the emergency hospital to have his wounds attended to before being locked in a cell.

The Thugs' Meeting.

The meeting at which the riot was planned was held shortly before 8 o'clock—the time scheduled for the I. W. W. rally—in the front office of the Du Nord saloon on West Second South street. Present were the men who later figured in the breaking

up of the I. W. W. speechmaking. Axel Steele acted as chairman.

"I don't care so much for myself but for the fact that these public speakers have reviled our government and our nation," said Steele by way of an introduction. "We will tear down their banner and place the Stars and Stripes on the speaker's stand."

"We will stand together and fight together—man you with me?" he added. As one man Steele's followers agreed to stand by him.

Plans were then made. Every man of the party has his separate part to play. It was resolved that at a given signal the American flag should replace the I. W. W. flag. The speaker would then be hurled from his position and the fighting begin.

Then it was that the first disarrangement of the band was noted. Who would get the privilege of thrashing the speaker? Every man in the crowd insisted upon this distinction. It was finally decided that the choice be made by lot.

Cast Lots for Distinction.

A pack of playing cards was cast and it was decided that after the pack had been shuffled each man should be dealt one card. The man who held the lowest card was to be the lucky man and have the distinction of knocking Morgan from his box.

The lucky man proved to be the smartest man of all. "I can whip him," boasted the little man.

Every man that has a gun, show it. The hundred Axel Steele. A dozen revolvers were displayed.

"All guns must be pointed," he said. Every man removed the cartridges from his revolver. Steele commanded, "The guns can be used as clubs, nothing more. We don't want to hurt any one except those who need to be hurt."

Steele's orders were obeyed implicitly. Quietly the band waited in the saloon until the I. W. W. meeting had fairly started. The meeting was called to order and a song was sung. At the end of the last chorus the speaker, Morgan, was introduced. The chorus of the song went something like this:

Oh, Mr. Blockhead,
You were born by mistake.
You take the cake,
You make me ache.
Tie a rock to your neck
And go flound in the lake
For this for liberty's sake.

The words were sung to the tune of "It Looks Like a Big Night Tonight." The men who had planned to stop the meeting stood up and under their breath sang the real words to the tune. They knew that the real words were the more significant.

GARBAGE EATERS (By J. S. Biscay)

If you tell a man that he eats garbage, he is apt to think of the swill barrel in the alley and take it as an insult. You might stand a good chance of getting your block precessed. But tell this same working stiff that he eats adulterated food and he will agree with you. Yet garbage is garbage, whether you get it from the swill barrel or at the "hash foundry."

How many times have you ordered "eggs over" and wondered what ailed the hen that produced the egg. The inoffensive egg might have lain in an acid bath to keep down the smell. It might have been "pickled" after becoming stale. The only way that you doubt the honesty of the egg is by the taste.

If you avoid the egg and take to pastry, then you may get even a worse dose of garbage. The food trust has discovered that rotten eggs need not be picked for pastry purposes. They are frozen and delivered to cheap bakeries in the solid state. Then the rotten eggs are thawed out and broken into the batter. Naturally the worker that breaks and handles eggs gets a sponge on his nose. After these eggs have been safely mixed and baked into cakes and doughnuts, you and I get them on the inside and wonder why we do not feel very good.

You order a cup of "coffee" and strive to wash down the "slinkers" with this questionable dope. Often you remark that the "dish water" is on the lums. Sometimes it tastes as if the oil can was used too freely. If you knew that some of the by-product of petroleum that was for years a useless waste, is now being made up into an imitation coffee, you would cease to wonder over the oily taste. Sometimes the job of imitating is not done so well and you blame the cook.

When you are real hard up you may order "hash" and strive to eat it by pouring out some chemical ketchup preserved with benzoate of soda. No matter how filthy rotten the dope may be, this chemical is so powerful that it hides the smell. Of course your teeth soon decay, as it will even cut material harder than your teeth—but there is the poor dentist to live from that misery.

If you order pickles, you are up against the benzoate of soda. Canned meats, supposed fresh meats, fish and any old thing that would drive a skunk to the tall timber can be easily doctored up by this and other chemicals so you will eat it without knowing it.

Even doctoring of meats is becoming out of date, except to get rid of the decomposing garbage for which you must pay. I might add that the same chemicals kill the maggots which only help to make the meats somewhat heavier. But there is a way of making artificial meats. The following is a quotation from a "learned" person on this:

"The artificial meat is made from malt grains which are washed, pressed and treated with sulphuric acid and lime. The mass is then filtered and dried until it has the appearance of paste, and has the flavor of real flesh."

This person fails to state how the taste is imitated, but since sulphuric acid and lime is

used, you may be able to figure out the possible limits to the use of other poisons.

You probably remember the statement issued by the Cleveland strikers not long ago explaining some of the methods used in preparing meats and sausages. Let me quote some of this to refresh your memory:

"In one plant the pork trimmings, such as cheeks, meat, hani and fat are thrown in a box where rats feed and nest and then ground up for sausages without washing."

"Old and stale sausage is worked over with casing, and slime and dirt."

"Sour pork trimmings and fresh shoulders worked up in Polish and Garlic sausage. A large amount of garlic is used to kill the bad taste and smell. Refuse that was thrown in garbage barrels has been worked up by the boss. Tripe which costs about 3c per pound and most of which is green, yellow and rotten is worked up in all sausage."

"Another packing house the butchers are forced to grind up rotten stomachs to make special sausage."

Remember this was made as a public statement by strikers that worked in this industry and who know what the conditions are.

In the manufacture of pickles, aside from the benzoate of soda, verdiris is used as a coloring matter. Copper when covered with grease turns to a green poison that is named verdigris. Even the supposedly pure cereals have been doctored for the sake of profits. The Boards of Health and other shay on taking such matters up. Consequently but little data is available. Here is the report that as made by a specialist who was afterwards scoffed at by the Health Board in New Bedford. It is sufficient to add that his statements were not contradicted. E. R. Darling who investigated the groceries of this city on his own account has the following to say:

"Thirty-five samples of rice purchased from twenty stores showed not one pure."

"Eighteen bottles of vanilla extract purchased from eleven stores showed twelve pure and six contained coumarin, vanillin and caramel as coloring matter."

"Eight cans of peas showed five pure and three colored with copper sulphide."

"Fifteen bottles of tomato catsup showed twelve preserved with benzoate of soda, two of three were colored."

He further stated that dealers in other towns made a specialty of shipping doctored groceries that could not be otherwise sold.

Most every worker that toils in camps and eats in the cheap "joint," knows what "olts" is. Some have the foolish notion that this imitation of butter is purer than cheap dairy product. When you read the list of poisons that this stuff contains, you will naturally lose all your appetite. The following is the main ingredients taken from 17 patents of "imitation butter" on the market—Judge for your self. Quoting from some scientific data which I happen to have handy:

"The letters of patent state that the following ingredients are used in making imitation dairy products: sugar of lead, bluish-white of lime, saltpetre, boracic acid, salicylic acid, borax, orris root, cottonseed oil, vegetable oils, bituric acid, bicarbonate of soda, nitrate of potassa, glycerine, caprylic acid, cupric acid, alum, capsic acid, sulphite of soda, cow's udder, commercial sulphuric acid, pepsin, soda, tallow, lard, sea salt, farinaceous flour, butyric ether, caustic potash, carbolic acid, sulphuric acid, castor oil, chalk, slippery elm bark, coal, oil of sassafras, oil of sunflower seeds, olive oil, eucumene, turnip seed oil, bromo-chlorodum, chlorate of potash, nitre, oil of sweet almonds, oil of peanoe's peroxide of manganese, stomach of pigs, sheep or calf, nitrate of soda, benzoic acid, gastric juice, mustard seed oil, nitric acid, dry blood albumen, sugar, butyric acid, bicarbonate of potash, chloride of sodium, caustic soda, corn starch, coloring matter."

By the time you have all this in your system, and know it, you will not wonder at the rapid growth of the medical profession. I doubt if a horse could be found strong enough to digest the above mass of poisons and still live. But the working stiff is so used to poison that he would probably become sick if he got pure food. But when he does become sick the I. W. W. murdering demon begins by doping the poor devil with more subtle poisons. Even the drugs are adulterated as much as ordinary food, so called. Generally some patent medicine is prescribed. So I will refer you to Dr. David L. Edsall, a Harvard professor. He tells us that 32,000 persons have been made drunkards from the use of adulterated drugs and poisons and that 17,000 died from the effect of direct poison from patent medicines.

So what is the poor working stiff with a portable garbage receptacle going to do about it? Laws have been made until we are sick of hearing them mentioned. Health Boards are to be found everywhere. Yet the profit in poison goes on growing by leaps and bounds.

The fault is in the control of all production. So long as the master class control the industries and means of transportation, so long will poison be profitable and so long will it be a respectable business. But once we are organized strongly enough ON THE JOB, we then will manufacture for use instead of for profit as at present. For this we need One Big Union. It is better to get wise and use our intellects for some means of getting some semblance of freedom. The faster we build up the I. W. W. the sooner we come to our goal.

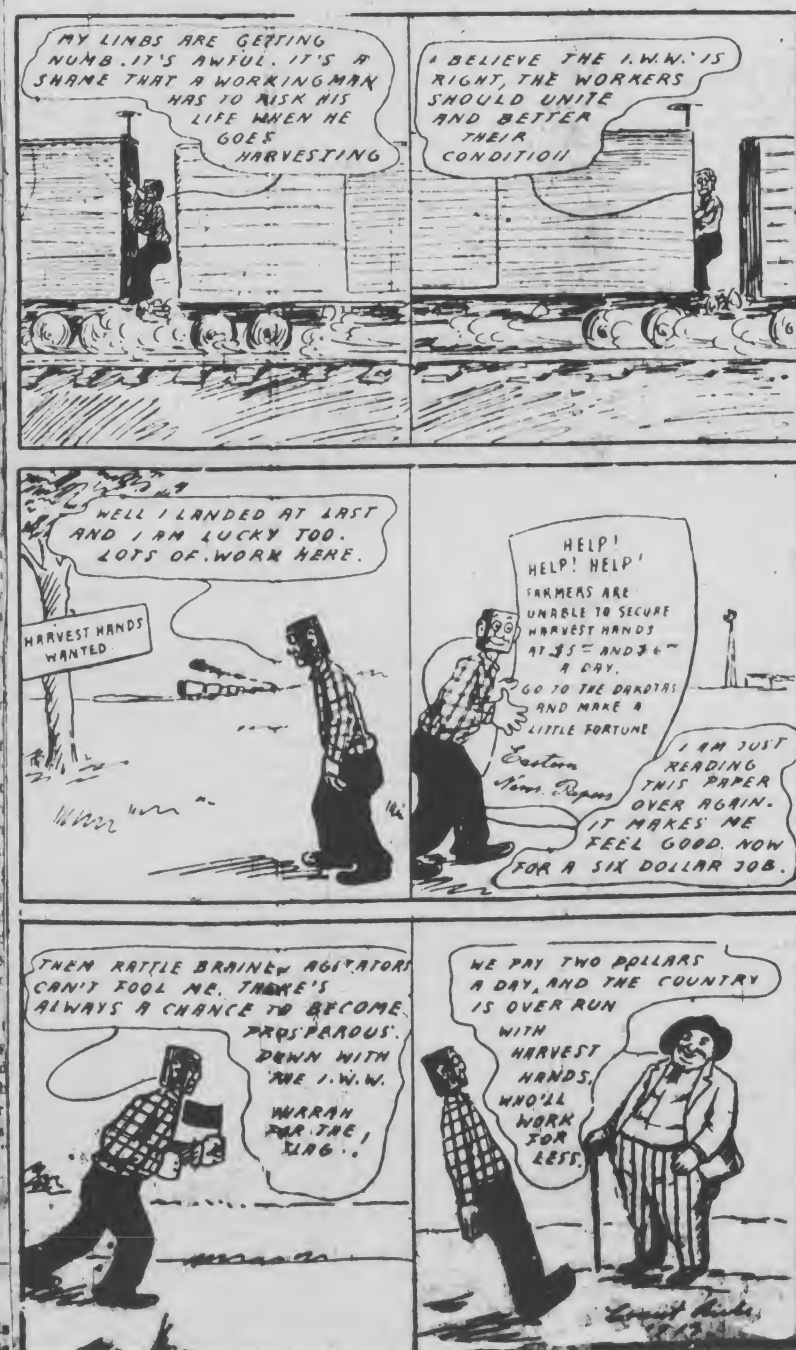
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Mr. Block

He Gets a Job



BORIN' WITHIN (By Robin Dunbar)

"Once on a time there was a feller who come to Podunk and joined our Workingmen and Farmers' Grange and Debating Society, and started to bore within," remarked old Si Klunkhard, after the meeting had adjourned.

"What is 'borin' within,' Si," asked Jim Maul, inquiring like.

"'Borin' within' is killing off the live ones so that a feller kin appropriate the gross receipts as they pereserlate in," remarked Si grilly. "But if you'll promise not to butt in with that borin' mouth of yours, I'll tell the whole story."

"Be it very long, Si? 'Cause, I got to home in time to milk," Jim remarked plively.

"It's jest two chaws o' tobacco, Jim, better fill up before I begin as it sorter ke your mind overpowered."

Si waited for his words to take effect then went on with his tale.

"The feller's name was Sam Smawker he came from Zion, or—some other city of Lord-knows-where. The moment he set town, I scented trouble in gobs but I held those an' wanted fer developments. The thing he did was to git himself voted in editor of 'The Farmer's Friend and Law Men's Enemy.' Then he began to cut into Kings' English and also the cash register. He put his missions on the society and dog staff. He made chief devil and door keeper. His brindle pup, he fed on old ink rollers. When the business manager was called to the firm line, he started to decentralise. He bored within so deep that when the manager got back the treasury was bankrupt, the cash register was busted and the subscription list was missing."

The Boss sez, sez he, 'Git!' and Smawker got. He didn't go fur, 'cause he gathered up his spittoon philosophers and had them a referendum of the Rank and the Ville. It no use. Sam couldn't come back and he Podunk a sadder and a wiser man."

"Wot became of his wife, Si?" asked Maul. "O, she stayed for a week and took in w in's, so she could pay her fare back to her. The Devil stole a motor-bike and got ketchin' Indianapolis, and I shot the yaller pup myself."

"And is that all?" whined Maul. "I thought there 'wuz agoin' to be a mite o' spice in your story. But there warn't nary a bit."

"You enjoyed your terbaccer, didn't you, Jim?" ejaculated Si.

"O, terbaccer's always terbaccer! Even you can't spile that." And he squirted a long stream of juice into the distant cuspidor, making a palpable bulla-eye!

He shuffled out muttering under his breath, "Those d-d chair warmers and spittoon philosophers,—concern their lassy hides! I'll call a referendum of the rank and file, I will, and set 'em all out doors!"

Political Boss—Want a job, eh? Are you one of the men that voted for Kelly? Applicant—I'm three at thim!—New York Globe.

Fellow Worker Rogers, member of the I. W. W., is on his way to Washington, D. C., where he will make an effort to collect indemnity for the depredations of soldiers, sailors, and strikers, committed upon the headquarters, book-stores, libraries, etc., of the Socialists and I. W. W. in the infamous Seattle riots, July 18th.

He has the proven claims of both organizations, amounting to several thousand dollars, the I. W. W. part being \$1630, the destruction and burning by the mob being complete. Fellow Worker Rogers is telling the remarkable story of the riots, and giving some interesting capitalist history. While he is traveling under the auspices of the Socialists and is being routed by them, also has credentials from the I. W. W. and has been associated with this organization in several acute conflicts with the master class, which he has never faltered. He deserves the cooperation of locals and members on his way to the end that he may succeed in his errand. He is traveling on his own resources, receiving no wages or expense money, his sole source of income being sales of the suppressed working class play, "The Colonel and His Friends," now published in book form for 35 cents. This is the play that excited and frightened the Seattle capitalists to the mob pitch and is a remarkable indictment of master class courts and patriotism.

He is to speak in Missouli, Butte, Livingston, Glendive, three dates in North Dakota, Minneapolis, St. Paul, Milwaukee, Chicago, and thence eastward.

He says that any success he may have in collecting the claims before Congress is merely incidental to his trip, which is one of propaganda.

Mark all articles "duplicate" where they are sent to other papers as well as to the "INDUSTRIAL WORKER."

Correspondents will please see that items and articles are not written on loose sheet with business matters. This is especially where an early consideration of articles is desired.

Mr. Block BY ERNEST BARK

A pamphlet consisting of 10 pages, showing the different ways in which the wage worker who has no capital can get the thing to know.